

A Pleasure now being betwixt a Saylor and his  
 LOVE. To the tune of *Dulcina.*



**W**hat doth aple my Love so sadly  
 In such heavy damps to stand :  
 Doth he griebe or take unkindly  
 that I am so nigh at hand ?  
 O, doth she know  
 She will not know,  
 No, speak to me when I do come ?  
 If that be so  
 Away he go.  
 First kiss and bid me welcome home.  
 Had I ever thee forsaken,  
 getting thee out of my mind,  
 When thou might'st have justly spoken  
 that I to thee was unkind,  
 O, should I take  
 Some other Mate,  
 When might'st thou have a cause to mourn,  
 But let me dye  
 Before that I  
 Do so then bid, &c.  
 Sooner shall the grasse leafe growling,  
 from the Harts the wound shall run,  
 Husbandmen shall leave their sowing,  
 sheeps shall run the Land upon,  
 The Fish shall fly  
 The Sea-mon dye,  
 The Birds shall sing no more but mourn,  
 Ere I of thee  
 Remainsfull be,  
 Then kiss, &c.

Smile on me be not offende,  
 pardon grant for my amitt,  
 Let thy favour so belov'd me  
 as to seal it with a kiss.  
 To me I swear  
 When art so dear,  
 That for thy sake I'll fancy none,  
 When do not frown,  
 But sit thee down,  
 Sweet kiss, &c.  
 If thou had'st prov'd chaste Diana  
 Since from thee I did depart,  
 I have as constant been to thee  
 for on thee fix'd was my heart.  
 No not for mee,  
 Jupiter see,  
 Diana in her bow alone  
 Should me intice  
 No, I'll be nise,  
 Then kiss, &c.  
 No no, Venus Cupids Mother,  
 nor the fairest wile of Jove  
 Should Lucretia or some other,  
 seek by gifts to win my love,  
 Should Helen saie  
 To me compare,  
 And unto me for love make mone,  
 Yet none of those  
 My mind shall please,  
 Then kiss and bid me come home.

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**F**rom thy sight though I were banisht,  
 yet I allwaies long to thee,  
 Far more k'nd then Ulysses  
 to his chaste Penelope,  
 For why away  
 He once did flap,  
 Ten years and left her all alone,  
 But I from thee  
 Have not been three,  
 Sweet kiss and bid me welcome home.  
 Come Sweet-heart and sit down by me,  
 and let thy lap my pillow be,  
 While sweet sleep my mind beguileth,  
 all my dreams shall be on thee,  
 I pray thee stay,  
 Steal not away.  
 Let Lullaby be all thy song,  
 With kisses sweet  
 Lull me asleep,  
 Sweet kiss, &c.

The Womans Answer:  
**I** have been sad to see how from me  
 thou so long from me did stay,  
 yet now I more rejoyce to see thee  
 happily arriv'd this way.  
 When from our shore  
 shalt go no more  
 To wander thus abroad alone,  
 But thou shalt stay  
 With me all way,  
 And her's my hand thou'rt welcom home

I have prov'd Diana to thee  
 Since from me thou went'st away,  
 I have suitors well nigh twenty,  
 and much ado I haave to stay,  
 But I denyes  
 When they replied,  
 And sent them all away with scorn,  
 For I had sworn  
 To live forlorn,  
 Untill that I see thee come home.  
 Seeing thou art home returned,  
 thou shalt not go home in hast.  
 But lovingly come sit down by me,  
 let my arms embrace thy waist.  
 Farewel annoy,  
 Welcome my joy,  
 Now lullaby shall be thy song,  
 For now my heart  
 Sings loth to part,  
 Then kiss, &c.

Since Sweet-heart thou dost befriend  
 thus to take me to thy love (me  
 never more will I offend thee  
 but will ever constant prove.  
 Thou hast my heart,  
 Not to depart,  
 But ever constant to remain,  
 And thou art mine  
 And I am thine,  
 Then let us kiss and welcome home.

FINIS

Printed for F. Coles, T. Vere, and William Gilbertson,